

ache and hurt us till our dying day—however, there is one thing we must remember: Wounds either kill or heal. You and I are still living, consequently, our wounds must be either healed or in the process of healing."

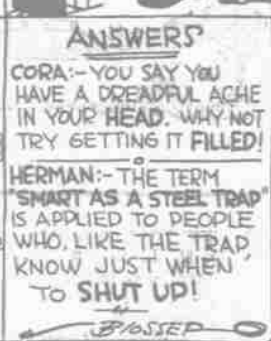
"But, Mary, I don't want to forget my baby."

"You need not, Margie, but I know you will forgive me, dear, because you will know that I fought the same

battle with myself that you are fighting now, when I say that you must not impose its memory on every one else—people who have other aims, desires, loves, griefs and pleasures. Margie, there is no place in this world for grief, because there is nothing in this world so unavailing as grief. You must bury it as you do your dead—decently and in order."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

## HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES



Herr Unthan, a German, who was born without arms, has been engaged by the German government to give instruction to soldiers who have

lost both arms in the war. Herr Unthan is 60 years old. He can play a violin, write letters, eat and wash himself with the use of his feet.